



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

The Lingering



👁 3 ✓ 0 ⭐ 1

Chapter 1 by Kay

Ever since I was 7 years old I have been able to see and speak to the dead. I thought I was having "princess tea time" with the little girl from next door; my parents thought I was going through an imaginary friend phase. Over the years I've come to realize that this phenomenon some call a gift is actually a curse. I don't get to choose who I see or when. Needless to say, not all spirits are friendly. Some are downright terrifying and want nothing more than to feed off of fear. I've encountered many of those spirits, or demons as some call them, but there's one that refuses to leave me. He only shows himself sporadically but I can always feel his presence. Watching, waiting, he's always lingering. I haven't figured out who he is or what he wants but when he actually shows himself everything goes awry...

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

ⓘ You need to login before writing - click here

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

Continue the story

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) | [!\[\]\(0f848bbd71cef6b345273b16f905912a_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(d873c0073cfd3b74a7c9b5ca09bad0c7_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(9126fbb278b6412ee8b215b5e71dadba_img.jpg\)](#)

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)